

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

O. CLEMENS, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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TERMS OF THE DAILY JOURNAL.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING

IN THE DAILY JOURNAL.

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"CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST,"

"BETTER THAN THE BEST."

Is our Rule for Book and Job Printing.

FOR CONGRESS—3d District,

J. J. LINDLEY.

THE THIRD DISTRICT.

The contest in the Third District is conducted with a good deal of animation. The Anti-Benton press have taken the liberty of dividing the Whigs into "Geyer Whigs" and "Freesoil Whigs;" and class Mr. Lindley with the latter. They call Whigs who deny the power of Congress to pass the Ordinance of 1787, "Geyer Whigs;" and those who admit the power, "Freesoil Whigs." The Anties make a man's views of this question, to some extent, a test of Democracy. This the Whigs have never done. Mr. Geyer, himself, has never made the question a test. When Mr. Geyer was before the Legislature for Senator, his opinion was several times freely and emphatically expressed, that the question was not of sufficient importance to be made a test, or even thought of in voting for a candidate. Said he, in a letter to Mr. Broadhead,—"I voted for Mr. Darby without asking or knowing his opinion on that subject, of which I am ignorant to this day. . . . I should have pursued the same course if I had been in the Second or Third Districts, by voting for the Whig candidates against the field as I have always done for Mr. Clay, who is Whig enough for me." Of course if Mr. Geyer were in the Third District, he would vote for Mr. Lindley.

Mr. Jackson has himself defined away his privilege of calling Lindley's friends "Freesoil Whigs." The following is Mr. Jackson's own definition of a Freesoiler:

"Mr. Jackson said he did not intend to denounce any man as a Freesoiler because he entertained the opinion that Congress had a right to legislate on the subject of slavery in Territories, but it was the principle that it was the duty of Congress to do so, which characterized the Freesoiler."

As Mr. Lindley does not think it is the duty of Congress to legislate on the subject of slavery in Territories, he is clearly acquitted of the charge of Freesoilism, by the express language of his opponent.

Wherever the two candidates have met, Lindley has shown himself an overmatch for Jackson, whose reputation, the people begin to discover, has been larger than his merits.

The Floating Daguerrean Gallery will weigh anchor in about a week, and depart for some other port. You who want likenesses taken by a good Daguerreotypist, had better avail yourselves of the present opportunity.

Mr. C. W. Bryan, on Main street, opposite the Monroe House, has about the finest sign that has been painted in Hannibal. It is a curiosity, on account of the singularity of the design. Mr. Richard Hardy, of this city, was the artist. Mr. Hardy is hard to beat.

Mr. A. J. Pickens announces that he has associated G. W. Anderson, Esq., with him in the conducting of the North East Missourian.

The last number of the Shepherd of the Valley contains the following announcement:

"The Shepherd of the Valley is published with my approbation, and I recommend it to the support of the Catholics of this Diocese."

PETER RICHARD,
Archbishop of St. Louis.

7th July, 1853.

The Shepherd of the Valley is the paper that said, last year—

"If the Catholics ever gain the ascendancy here, as they certainly will, religious freedom in this country is at an end."

Leta Mentex is playing in California.

The people of Louisiana are discussing the propriety of their city taking stock in a plank road from Louisiana to Frankford. Meetings to consider the same project are to be held at Ashley, Crow's Cross Roads, and Spencersburg, on the 23d.

Mr. O'Gaskill, a Nova Scotia giant, seven feet eight inches high, intends to offer himself as banner bearer at the opening ceremonies at the Crystal Palace. His hand measures from the tip of his fingers to his wrist, twelve and a half inches. His foot measures twenty-four inches.

The Cholera is raging violently in Williamsport, Md.

A letter from Canton says that a man was killed on a raft Friday evening. He was tying the raft, when the rope not being loose enough to give, it broke and struck him, knocking him into the water. He died soon afterwards. It also struck another man, who is represented as being in a critical condition.

ONE THING LACKING.

Under this heading, the Lafayette Courier has a very sensible article, arguing that one very essential thing lacking to make a prosperous city is the absence of well sustained manufacturing establishment. The Courier most truly remarks, that it is a mistaken notion that has taken possession of most men, that the growth of a city depends upon the number of its merchants, the amount of goods, sold, or even the quantity of produce bought. All these are proper in their place, but do not contribute to the growth of a city as do most kind of manufacturing establishments. The mass of men cannot be merchants, for the business would be overdone. A certain quantity of goods are required by every community. More than the requisite amount would be superfluous, and would require to remain upon tradesman's shelves as dead capital—doing themselves no good, nor any one else.

We quote one or two paragraphs as specially applicable to our circumstances:

"We do not lack in merchants, for there are more than enough to supply the demand. We do not lack in produce in material, the country surrounding us groans with the weight of earth's products. We do not lack for dealers in produce, for there are more engaged in that branch of business than can make it pay profitably. We do not lack for fertile soil on which to raise the staple products for the whole country around us is but a garden spot in richness. We do not lack for enterprising, industrious, thriving country population, for in no part of the world are the farmers in easier circumstances. We do lack in manufacturing establishments of all kinds. Manufactories give employment to large numbers of hands, all of whom must have houses to live in, the products to feed them and their wives and children and goods with which to clothe them. Manufactories bring trade, travel and money to the town from a distance. Manufactories create business of all kinds, and find active and profitable employment for capital. Manufactories contribute more to the prosperity and reputation of a town than any other branch of business."

"There is abundance of room for manufacturing establishments of any and every kind. There is a greater demand for them here than in any western town we know of. There is every encouragement to induce either our own capitalists, or capitalists from abroad to invest their money in manufacturing enterprises. Why not then engage in it? Why not form companies and erect large establishments for the manufacture of cotton and woolen goods—for the manufacture of locomotives and railroad cars—for the manufacture of carriages, steam engines, steam boilers, mill gearing, threshing machines, fanning mills, corn shellers and the thousands of articles required in this country? We call the attention of our own capitalists, and that of capitalists from abroad, to this matter. Think of it calmly, seriously, deliberately, and see if what we have said be not true, and that our caption is true to the letter—"One thing thou lackest!"

The Russian active army consists of 72 infantry regiments, in 308 battalions, and 24 cavalry regiments, in 193 squadrons, and the artillery of the 6 corps numbers 692 guns. The strength of the active army which is always disposable and on a war footing, is thus 240,000 men, without the reserve, which is formed of 80,000 men, in six infantry divisions and six cavalry brigades. The Cossacks are still to be added to the number.

Rev. J. B. Ferguson, of the Christian Church, has been exonerated by a committee of investigation of the improper and immoral conduct attributed to him by the scandal-mongers of Nashville, in connection with the wife of a prominent citizen.

From the St. Louis Intelligencer.

EXTRACTS FROM ONE OF MR. CROCKETT'S LETTERS.
SAN FRANCISCO, MAY 30, 1853.

One of the most startling facts connected with California, is the enormously high rents which property in favorable localities commands. Notwithstanding the rapid multiplication of houses in all the chief towns, rents have abated very little from the highest point to which they have ever attained since the discovery of gold in this region. A few months ago the Union Hotel, a wooden structure in this city, was consumed by fire. The proprietor has erected upon the same site a magnificent fire-proof, brick building, four stories high, and which is furnished with elegance and good taste which would do credit to New York or Boston. Indeed, I have rarely seen a more imposing structure any where. This building has just been completed at a cost, I learn, of about seventy-five thousand dollars, and is now under rent at six thousand dollars per month. A vendor of cigars has a little stand in one corner of the main saloon or bar-room, for which he pays a rent of \$600 per month, as appears from the following extract from one of the morning papers:

HIGH RENTS.—The lessee of the cigar stand in the saloon of the Union Hotel pays a monthly rent of \$600 for the privilege of his corner. This fact may give an idea of the immense amount of business transacted by the establishment, which is thronged at all hours by "all sorts of people." The tables in the billiard saloon are in almost constant demand. Notwithstanding the high rent paid for the Union Hotel, amounting we understand to three times the income of the President of the United States, the lessees have every prospect of reaping a golden harvest.

The basement is appropriated to stores, the next floor to an immense bar-room or saloon, and a magnificent billiard-room, which are fitted up with a degree of splendor, almost unknown in such establishments, on the Atlantic coast. On the third floor are lawyers and doctors offices, and the fourth is used for lodging rooms, which are let by the day, week or month; each of which rents at the rate of 100 per month, or four dollars per day, if taken by the day. At these rates, it may easily be seen how the lessee can afford to pay \$6,000 per month for the entire building. The property is owned exclusively by John Middleton, Esq., formerly of Philadelphia, and is leased by Isaac N. Hall, of New York.

The Mormons are gaining a foothold in the Southern part of this State, which excites a fear with some that after a while they may be found to be inconvenient neighbors.

The Chinese part of our population afford a most interesting subject of observation. Their appearance, dress, habits, modes of life, religion and government are so wholly dissimilar from ours, and the world has heretofore known so little of either, that when one has an opportunity to observe them narrowly, he feels that he is treading upon comparatively new ground. The first impression made upon the mind, in beholding a crowd of Chinamen, is that they are an exceedingly simple-minded, cheerful, contented and harmless race. They chatter away with a volubility truly marvellous, and apparently are full of fun and good humor. Their predominant vice appears to be a love of gaming. They have almost a countless number of gambling houses scattered through the city, and which are generally crowded to excess, especially at night. They do not use cards, or any of our gaming devices; but simply small pieces of brass about as large as a dime, with a hole through the center. The banker, or dealer, takes up a double handful of these and throws them upon the table, and so far as I comprehend the matter, it appears that the bets are upon the fact whether the pile consists of an odd or an even number.

They have possession in a great measure of one or two of the streets, and in passing along there, one sees such a multitude of tawny faces, with pig-like eyes, and such a dangling of long braids, and such a profusion of spindle-shanks, encased in long white stockings, and withal is saluted with such unsavory smells of dried fish and rotten eggs, that he might almost imagine himself in Hong-Kong or Canton.

The celebrated Dr. Chapman, of Pa., is dead.

Destitution, Misery and Crime in Boston.

A few days ago, constable E. J. Jones discovered in a cellar in Stillman Place, a family who were living in a state of misery hardly creditable. Their subterranean apartment, which was not over ten feet square, was occupied by a man, his wife, and a daughter about six years of age. The furniture of the room consisted of a miserable apology for a straw bed, impregnated with filth, and laid on the floor, in the corner of the room. There were no sheets, blankets or quilts, and the only covering for the occupants was a few old dresses torn into shreds. The remaining furniture of the room was a broken down table, a chair minus a back, a broken pitcher and saucer, and a spider. The floor was covered with filth of the most disgusting character. There was not a particle of provisions in the house of any kind.

The dress of the mother consisted of a piece of calico, in part strung together with wicking, and the little daughter had on a simple skirt, confined at the middle, and a shawl over her shoulders. The father of this wretched group, a short time since, while drunk, broke his wrist, which was properly set, but the next day he got drunk, forced the bone from its place, and it not having been afterwards attended to, it has knitted together so as to deform the limb. A son of these parents is at the State Reform School, for stealing, and a daughter at Deer Island, for the same offence. The remaining daughter was sent out by her parents to beg. If she obtained any money, it was spent for rum, both parents being drunk for the most part of the time. When the officer entered the cellar, the little daughter had in her arms a kitten, which she was pressing to her bosom. Last night the whole family was taken from this horrible den to the watch house. As they were leaving, the husband remarked to his wife, that she had better put a nail over the window, or some one would be getting in and taking the things. The man and his wife, who are named Maurice and Ellen Hearn, were sent to the House of Industry for six months. The child will go to Deer Island. — [Bost. Trav.]

Mr. Taylor, living some nine miles out, on the Pacific Railroad, has a little daughter, six years old, who weighs a hundred and twelve pounds. Very fair weight and promising for a youngster. — [St. Louis Dem.]

ANOTHER FATAL RAILROAD DRAWBRIDGE ACCIDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, Friday, July 8, 1853.

This morning at two o'clock, the freight train which left Wilmington for Philadelphia, ran into Brandywine Creek, on the outskirts of the town. The bridge tender says that he gave the proper signals of the bridge being open, but no attention was paid to them. The locomotive, tender, and two platform cars fell in, and the engineer, named Gervin, and a fireman, were drowned.

[Second Dispatch.]

Philadelphia, Friday, July 8—P. M.

The Coroner held an inquest at Wilmington to-day upon the bodies of Charles Gervin, the engineer, and Reuben Titus, the fireman.

James Darley, the bridge-tender, stated at the inquest that, after closing the draw at midnight for the down train, he opened it again to permit vessels to pass. Feeling weary he entered his house a few yards from the bridge, sat down, and fell asleep without intending to do so. Had a recollection of dreaming that the next train had passed. Was aroused suddenly by the whistle of the approaching train, ran out greatly alarmed, and in a bewildered state thinks he may have waved his lamp, but is not certain. Before he could recover his presence of mind the train was through the draw.

The wife of Darley confirmed the above. She heard the whistle and saw her husband run out and raise the light. She ran out to warn the Engineer knowing the draw to be open, but was too late.

The rules of the road are that Engineers are to run slow on approaching the bridge until the bridge tender waves a light, which is the signal that all is right—if no light is exhibited, to halt.

Darley is almost crazy, and attempted to commit suicide by drowning; he is now, however, in custody. The verdict of the jury is that "From James Darley giving the 'Engineer the usual signals that all was right, when he 'had neglected to put on the draw, the engine and cars 'were precipitated into the bed of the river, crushing the 'said Charles Gervin and Reuben Titus to death.'"

Gervin and Titus were both young, unmarried men, the former resided at Eliston, Md., and the latter at Wilmington.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at the "Lone Building" corner of Main and Bird streets.

ALL KINDS OF GARDEN SEEDS—Onion sets; Blue grass and timothy seeds; Clover seed by the barrel or bushel. A general assortment of Groceries, Wooden and Willow Ware, Brooms, Cotton Yarns, Cotton batting. All kinds of Nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, and a host of articles not mentioned here; Likewise, a thousand things that is not here for sale. Anxious to sell all for CASH UP AND THE MONEY DOWN. Like to forget one thing, the Eagle Mills flour is here too! mar18dt T. JACKSON.